

The Bullet

Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia

VOL. XLI NO. 13

P.O. BOX 1115, FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1968



**The joint statement:
for us, what does it mean?**

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Not Yet, but maybe

The calmly accepted appearance of the independent course evaluation, "Yet," last week reflected little of the furor, controversy, and turmoil which preceeded its existence.

Earlier suspicions that it's editors were "agitators" and "trouble-mongers" have been proven so far wrong that they are now laughable.

In its presentation, "Yet," has provided students with a service which has heretofore been unavailable to them. Unbiased information concerning course content, method of instruction, and workload have been invaluable in choosing courses and planning schedules.

The professional manner in which the course evaluation was assimilated, demonstrating the integrity and courage of its editors, is perhaps a major step in the direction of complete openness between faculty, students, and administration, which the Chancellor has so often advocated.

If any criticisms can be levelled at the booklet, they are only in the disappointment that lack of sufficient information prevented the evaluation of all courses offered. In the future, judging from the wide acceptance of the book, this problem can be overcome by larger participation of the student body.

And there must be a future for the course evaluation. The first step towards communication has been taken by "Yet's" courageous editors, and it must be followed by more steps, and more course evaluations. We haven't won yet, but maybe.

LV

The Bullet

Established 1927

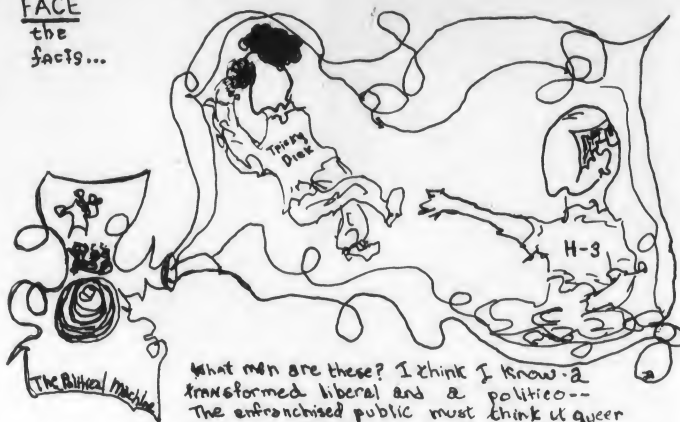


Liz Vantrease
Editor-in-Chief

Susan Wagner
Managing Editor

Barbara Bennett
Business Manager

FACE
the
facts...



Letters to the editor

Dear Editor,

As a freshman and a resident of the 8th District, I would like to make a few comments on the coming election. I suspect that we will be seeing a great deal of activity on campus on behalf of the Presidential candidates — some has already begun — and I think this is great. I fervently hope that Richard Nixon will be the next President of the United States, because I think that only he can provide the leadership we so desperately need at home and abroad.

But I sincerely hope that in the excitement of this Presidential election, we don't forget that there is also a Congressional race going on in this District. I

worked for the election of Bill Scott in 1966 when he was first elected to Congress. Since then, I have become more convinced than ever that Bill Scott is a great Representative for the 8th District.

He has travelled to every part of the District to talk to constituents and hear their problems at the county court houses; he has taken several polls of his constituents' views and his voting has reflected these views; he has sent out newsletters to keep his constituents informed on what he is doing; and he has opened an office in Fredericksburg to further serve the District's needs. In short, he has been a true Representative of all of the people

in this District and a full-time Congressman. No matter how small a problem is, when someone feels deeply enough to ask Bill Scott for help, they get it.

There are so many things wrong with the government in Washington now, and sometimes we forget to show appreciation for those things that are good. I hope that during the hectic campaigning of the next month the students here will consider the great job Bill Scott has done, and will join with the over-whelming number of 8th District residents in helping to re-elect Bill Scott to Congress.

Sincerely,
VALERIE ADAMS

Students comment on national conventions

Democrats

Republicans

By SUSAN WAGNER

When I entered the city of Chicago two days before the Democratic convention began, my only concern was the fact that I and the other college editors I was working with had to have our first newspaper out two days later. When I left Chicago, one week later — my emotions a strange conglomeration of disillusionment and hope — I knew I would never again be the same.

Before I attempt to explain this rather dramatic statement (which is perhaps the only conclusive summary I can give of my experiences in Chicago because they are still too close to me for objectivity), I will relate some background as to why I was there in the first place.

My function at the convention, along with twenty-five college editors from across the country, was to put out a newspaper every day of the convention. We were to be, specifically, an anti-Humphrey paper, but never come right out and say we hated Humphrey. The reasoning behind this of the newspaper sponsoring us was that we, with our impressive list

of editors, would hopefully belittled to by the delegates and not disregarded as an underground leftist paper and in this way, we could do our part to register student opinion at the convention.

We were, therefore, given an office in the Sheraton-Blackstone hotel (directly next to the Hilton), official press passes, an unofficial feeling of great self-importance, and set loose to come up with what we could.

Needless to say, from a journalistic standpoint, it was the most exciting thing I've ever experienced. However, from the standpoint of a human being and a citizen, it's a completely different story.

First, a brief look at the convention circus within the major hotels housing delegations and candidates — thousands of delegates, wives, children, runners, liaisons, research kids and, of course, press and television people, running around playing a political game, some motivated by genuine concern, some by hopes of personal gain and some just having one hell of a good time

— all caught up in the game of the present political system, but very few realizing what a farce it was; free pepsi served all over the place by mini-skirted beauty queens with plastic smiles

(who could've placed LSD or STP in all refreshment centers and the whole scene couldn't have been more ridiculous); a various

assortment of boutiques and discotheques, notably entitled the Hubert, Abigail's, the McCarthy Mart and the Pharmacy (every good democrat should have an aspirin-Lowell); and an unbelievable amount of security sur-

rounding all the doors (this later took on an almost unreal atmosphere as the guards stood posted with thousands of kids outside shouting "Peace, peace", while the partying inside continued — after a while, one couldn't even enter the hotels without a room key or a press pass).

I, of course, can't talk about Chicago without talking about what happened in the streets in front of the hotels. Most of you have read about the demonstra-

See Wagner, page 7

By JODY REED

My main thoughts while working for a senator this summer were not of the deluge of mail every office was receiving on the gun controversy, nor were they of the releases I was working on in the press section. An atmosphere of ever-increasing anticipation prevailed on Capitol Hill prior to the National Conventions, and I was drawn up in it.

From the start of the summer, I'd planned on going to Miami, but at the same time knew I probably wouldn't get the breaks to be asked to go by the Senator or have the courage to ask for a week off.

About a week before the convention the breaks I'd hoped for hadn't materialized, but the courage had. I got the nod and headed for Miami.

The pre-convention excitement or me resided in my misjudgment that it was open — open and anyone could emerge the nominee. Naturally Nixon had a considerable edge, but there was some speculation as to the security of the delegation's commitments. At that time it appeared to be a rather fluid situation.

I worked the Wednesday night

of the convention as a "runner" for Sen. Case (N.J.) in his favorite son demonstration. As runners we carried "Case of Course" pickets on the convention floor to the delegates. The various favorite son demonstrations were all an effort to keep votes away from Nixon in the hope that he wouldn't be nominated on the first ballot. After that the plan was that the favorite sons would pool their support for Rockefeller. At the time I believed they might be able to hold out for Rocky, thus furthering my idea that anything could happen.

The three major candidates were each allowed 30 or so paid demonstrators. Rocky's team was composed of underprivileged kids from New York City who donned paper Rocky jackets and hats and carried cymbals, cowbells, and drums.

After Rocky's record-breaking 35 minute demonstration, one of the kids came up to me beaming and said, "We did it, we did it... we broke the record!"

The crowd in Convention Hall was extremely enthusiastic, and I thought some of the undecided

See Reed, page 7



Preschool leadership conference provides opportunity for interplay of groups and ideas.

Photo by Anne Gordon Greever

Tee Johnson initiates semester with new interpretation of honor

By VICKI LILLICRAPP

Honor at MWC will be interpreted this year in terms of trust and a "fair deal" as opposed to the hard line, black and white stance taken by many Honor Council Presidents in the past. Laura Tee Johnson, Council President for the 68-69 session, keyed noted personal integrity as ideal yet pragmatic in her address to the freshmen during Orientation.

Tee did not hesitate to emphasize that the freshmen were entering "a unique community, one whose foundation is built on mutual trust and cooperation among its inhabitants." She pointed out that this system is possible only because everyone here wants to live in such a way, faculty and administration as well as students. Trust "is extended to you unquestionably here."

Academic integrity is also protected by our Honor System she said. At other schools, many succumb to the pressures to be

exemplary students and feel they must have the grades by any means. At Mary Washington, Tee assured the freshmen, "your 'A' is your own just as your 'C' is your own", and this is what truly counts.

The trust one encounters here encompasses everyone in every facet of daily living she said. Tee stressed the fact that the system based on this trust "belongs to the student body, and it is the student's responsibility to see that it is upheld."

She explained, to those who might have compunctions about turning in a friend for an honor violation, "Society does scorn the man or woman who will not settle personal affairs man to man or woman to woman but prefers to take the easy way out and 'sneak' to another. A breach of honor transcends these petty personal differences. It is a far graver responsibility you are being asked to shoulder, for the

'stakes' are of much more importance."

It is "inconceivable of a community this large never having any violators," Tee said in conclusion. But these few are not allowed to render the system ineffective. "We strive that much harder to strengthen the principles upon which our system was founded."

Chancellor seeks 'revitalized' community

By BARBARA HALLIDAY

Chancellor Simpson called for a "revitalization" of the academic community "geared to deal progressively with the problems of the modern intellectual world," as he spoke at the Chancellor's convention last week.

Dr. Simpson began by expressing concern about the dissension he sees taking place between the generations. He stated, "I sincerely hope that I will not witness the inability of my generation, or the generation between my own and this generation of young college students - I hope I will not see our refusal, so tempting and so tantalizing in its seeming security for us - our refusal to face the changes which we must all face as we get older."

He spoke about the new role of students as active participants in society as opposed to the old idea of considering the college years as "a time of preparation for life." "The walls of colleges everywhere have come tumbling down. Students are no longer waiting to enter the world - they are in it."

Simpson believes that the antagonism between students and administration "has been the fault of an inadequate, antiquated, a too-satisfied or complacent academic community."

Since ties among the three groups of the academic community have been broken, Dr.

Simpson feels that the members "should find new ways to draw the community together once again, to discover or create new freedoms, to attract our loyalties and our affections; new goals and new horizons that can now be envisioned within a renewed and revitalized community . . . a community of scholars of all ages, of all races, of all creeds, of all national or geographical distinctions - of all peoples who wish to join the community and enjoy its benefits."

Three methods by which the community can achieve this goal were suggested by Dr. Simpson. First, he says that the community "must create a structure, a form of integration of efforts that will demonstrate to all people that our academic community is uniquely equipped to do the job that only an academic community can, should, or ought to try to do." This suggestion can perhaps be related to the establishment this summer of the Joint Committee on College Affairs consisting of equal representation from the administration, faculty, and student body.

See Simpson, page 6

Boise rebuts accusation in course evaluation book

The prefatory remarks of "Yet," the recently distributed course evaluation booklet, contained a passage which startled student officials last week.

"... a request was presented to the school for permission to sell the booklet on campus. It was denied."

It continued, "Advertising space was purchased from the Bulletin for an ad in the summer edition. However, the Bulletin was not allowed to print it."

SGA President Patti Boise discussed the sale of the Tomaloni-Sweet academic review. "Granted, they could not accept money in hand on campus, but this was done for the protection of the college." Why?

The situation is similar to that of The Bulletin advertisement, she said. Neither exchange of money on campus nor newspaper advertising was permitted because of the risk of the booklet being libelous. The administration feared that in a libel case against "Yet" the college could be implicated for having in any way sponsored "Yet's" sale and advertising, she claimed.

"We did everything else possible for them," Patti continued. As students who received the booklet last week know, Alex, lone editor on campus (Barbara's now working in New York), was permitted to distribute them.

"They could have been prevented from bringing the booklet on campus," Patti pointed out.

She claimed, "We were a little

more help than the statement implied."

Alex was unavailable for comment.



Photo by Anne Gordon Greever

News briefs

Mary Helen Niemeyer received the Alpha Phi Sigma award for attaining the highest average in her class during her first two years at MWC. She was also awarded Intermediate Honors, given to students with 3.75 accumulative averages after the first two years.

Mary Helen transferred this year to the Medical College of Virginia (MCV) where she is majoring in physical therapy.

Other juniors receiving Intermediate Honors at the Chancellor's Convocation last week were Victoria Ann Floyd, Mary Elizabeth Fulcher, Carol Ann Peterson, and Candace Dawn Whitmer.

Approximately 580 girls have entered Mary Washington College this year as Freshman. Eighty four per cent of them were in top quintal of their high school classes as opposed to 82 per cent the previous year.

As an average, SAT Verbal scores were one point higher, SAT math scores were two points higher than the corresponding

averages of the Class of '71. English Composition score averages were lower, 582 this year as opposed to the 595 of last year's Freshmen.

Barbara Halliday, layout editor of The Bulletin staff, was elected Secretary-Treasurer of the Southern Region of the United States Student Press Association at the Seventh Annual Congress of USSPA. She succeeds Cindy Long, past editor of The Bulletin.

Liz Vantrease, Bulletin editor, has been appointed chairman of the Editors' Committee of the Virginia Association of Student Governments. The appointment was announced by John Milks, VASG President. As chairman, Liz will be responsible for conducting the meetings at the three conferences to be held during the year.

The Editors' Committee is one of several standing committees of VASG. The Association, which is entering its second year of activity, is a state-wide organization of student governments.



Orientation: time of impress

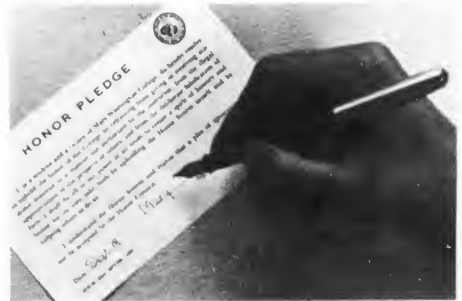


Bullet Photo Essay
by Anne Gordon Greever





essions, doubts, hopes . . .



Cooper's teaching takes new directions

By SUSAN HONEGGER

If students search among the great hopes and expectations welling on the shore of MWC seclusion, they may find much of it voiced by the new members of our faculty.

Take, for example, Dr. Burton Cooper of the religion department. Why does a Columbia graduate leave an eight-man religion department at a noted Presbyterian college? "The atmosphere at MWC is open. I have a tremendous freedom to determine what I want to teach."

Indeed, Dr. Cooper is teaching two courses never offered at MWC before — "Christian Ethics and Social Change" and "Theological Thinking" — as if to underline his confidence in the "flexibility and few limitations within a smaller religion department."

For the administratively cri-

tical, Dr. Cooper pointed out that "The administration here is much better than at other colleges. They aren't jumping gleefully into the 70's, as many would like, but they are still moving into the times. Other colleges are just now moving into the 1920's."

Just one thing puzzled Dr. Cooper, whose classes center on student discussion of assigned materials. Pointing out the "It is Yet Morning" observation that students at MWC are "desperate for meaningful discussions in their classes," he asked one class, "Are you really that desperate?" A round of laughter followed.

Dr. Cooper appeared to be filled with "great expectations" about the new directions his teaching is taking, and perhaps he, as one representative of MWC academia, is sounding one of those exciting prelude notes to the symphony of sixty-nine.



What's the difference?

Photo by Anne Gordon Greever

Simpson asks for unity

from page 3

The second and third suggestions made by Dr. Simpson are concerned with the creation of an atmosphere where a member of this academic community can be isolated and free from obstacles to search for truth; a place where "he may seek and find the insulation and the isolation of the mountain top where the view is wider,

the air less laden with debris — intellectual or otherwise — and where the mind-soul of Man is free to use its wings to soar — to fly — to towering heights."

Chancellor Simpson concluded by asking that each member of the academic community dedicate himself to achieving these goals and that the three distinct groups work together in order that they create "a totality in our academic community . . . which is . . . infinitely greater than the sum of its parts."

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Calendar of events

Thursday, Sept. 26

— Mortar Board Ideals Assembly, 6:45-7:45 p.m., George Washington Auditorium

Friday, Sept. 27

— "Coffee House" sponsored by YWCA, 7 p.m., Ann Carter Lee Terrace

Saturday, Sept. 28

— Mixer for Freshmen, 9 p.m. to midnight, Ann Carter Lee

Monday, Sept. 30

— Sophomore class meeting, 6:45 p.m., Ann Carter Lee Ballroom

— "The Negro in American History," TV course on Negro history, 7:15 to 8:45 p.m., Monroe 21

Tuesday, Oct. 1

— R.A. Pep Rally, Beanie Yell, 7 p.m., Amphitheatre, Ann Carter Lee Ballroom in case of rain

— Practice periods for dance auditions, 7 p.m., Monroe gym.

Wednesday, Oct. 2

— "The Negro in American History," TV course on Negro history, 7:15 to 8:45 p.m., Monroe 21

— Practice for dance auditions, 4 p.m., Monroe gym

Thursday, Oct. 3

— Auditions for the MWC Dance Company, 7 p.m., Monroe gym

— "Spizzwinks" sponsored by the Junior Class, 8 p.m., George Washington Auditorium

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Reed finds GOP convention disappointing

from page 2

delegations might swing their support over to the Rocky side. This support, coupled with that of the favorite son delegation's, might be enough to nominate Rockefeller on the second ballot.

I'd been in the Hall for ten hours, the aisles were all jammed, and people, especially the press, were pushy and on edge. I took the typical American way out — and watched the actual balloting on T.V. After the tremendous build-up from campaigns and demonstrations, the tallying of the votes was, for me, a real let-down. I realized that it had been sewn up for Nixon all along,

and that the delegates had their minds made-up long before going to Miami.

I was still-experiencing this initial disillusionment with the whole ordeal, when I received a sort of explanatory letter from my state's First Lady. In it she said, "It is a psychological fact that men will choose that which is most familiar to them. They are apt to choose the middle . . . If one is very different, a fear seems to set in. I believe we have seen this 'phenomenon' set itself into a trend the last few years. I am calling upon these reasons as the basic cause of what happened in Miami."

Vacationer falls prey to rioters, politicians

(A short story told to Liz Keith by J. P. Louse, an insect. The insect is speaking.)

This summer I had a real nice vacation with this guy I met in San Francisco. You know the type, a real grubby cut, non-American type boy. This friend and I took this trip up to Fuzzy City. As I get it from this guy, we were going to inform the "apathetic, complacent, bourgeois about the evils of monetary, capitalistic society." I don't know about him, personally I was hoping for a new hang-up. You know a guy can take just so much of a good, dirty thing.

So anyway, we got to this city and all these signs are advertising this party some guy is giving for these other guys. All these people are real excited, you know, about the problems and ills of society and the poor people around the world. You've seen the type — all talk and no work.

One afternoon we were sitting in the park and all of a sudden everybody jumps up and starts yelling and hitting each other. I don't really know what it was about. I picked up a little about the story: word has it that someone kicked someone and this guy kicked back, and anyway . . .

That night things really got rough. I got knocked down with my grubby buddy by some pest with a big stick who didn't even talk softly. I laid there in the street for another day until I picked up this guy.

Boy, was he ever mad. Something about "all that security. Can't get anywhere without some kind of payoff." I don't know what he was griping about. I got in without any trouble and so did a lot of other louses.

Talk about a scene. I had it good at the park with my friend but things here were even more wonderfully worse. I understand that the guys on the floor had it pretty rough what with the mobs, but the food and other goodies were abundant.

As it turns out, this guy I'm with knows everybody and so he decided to make this gab. He told everybody how he was going to do every thing for them and how he was going to change the sun and make a New Dawn. I thought he was rather dull, after all, he just said what the man on the telephone had told him.

So I'm still with this guy. We're going all over the place but I heard the other day that we might start hanging out at this friend's white house. That is, of course, if his friend decides to leave.

Wagner describes experiences in Chicago

from page 2

tions many times and heard many

different views about it — probably the majority of you are willing to accept any story by Humphrey, Daley, etc., rather than accept the idea of "police brutality," and in many respects, this is quite understandable. I probably wouldn't have believed it myself had I not seen it with my own eyes and from my window ledge on the second floor of the Sheraton, I had as good a view as any TV camera. Without going into any great detail,

I can say truthfully that yes, there was unnecessary police brutality.

Try to imagine 10,000 people (some hippies, yuppies, but just as many "straight kids," clergymen, professors and regular citizens) swarming the streets in front of the Hilton and Sheraton, singing songs, chanting peace slogans and listening in an orderly manner to organized speeches, surrounded on all sides by barbed-wire protected jeeps, national guardsmen with bayonets and loaded guns and helmeted policemen with clubs, when all of a sudden about 16 policemen come marching down the street and begin to run in all directions swinging their clubs at whoever happened to be nearest and throwing

them in paddy wagons after beating them cruelly.

Try to imagine them beating a priest, dragging a girl by her hair across the street and ripping off another's blouse. Try to imagine the sound of the cries from the paddy wagons as the victims were driven away. Try to imagine everyone walking around with wet rags to their mouths because the teargas was so strong in the air.

Try to imagine hoisting someone in your arms who has deep gashes in his head requiring 10 stitches — all for going on the streets to take a picture. Try to imagine being grabbed and almost beaten by a policeman for

standing on the corner and watching the crowds assemble. Try to imagine the feeling of horror and utter hopelessness any young person there must have felt watching their fellow youth being beaten for peacefully executing their right of free speech. That was Chicago.

As one college editor said, "I don't want to compare this to Prague — it seems much more like becoming a 'nigger' for a week — when it is the authorities that hold you down and beat you with the law. The fear of authority, having no one to complain to, being stepped on at others' pleasure, with all private and public rights in the hands of others — the pain, the hate, See Black, Page 8



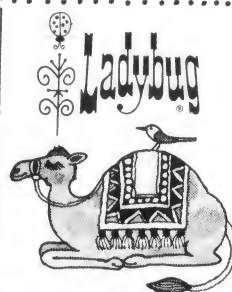
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Will black armbands now be the order of the day?

from page 7

the frustration that the black in the ghetto must feel every day of his life."

As far as political happenings of the week, little really significant happened that wasn't covered on TV. From the beginning, there was an extremely strong undercurrent for drafting Kennedy and by the time Wednesday came around, everyone was feeling so up against a wall, that had Kennedy wanted it, he probably would have gotten the nomination and the election.

Tension was high throughout the week, but until Wednesday there was still a lot of hope in the air that something good would happen. So, I need not really tell you what the atmosphere was like Wednesday night and Thursday.

The defeat of the peace plank hit us like bricks and the nomination of HHH, though expected by then, was not even celebrated in his own discotheque. Black armbands and blank faces appeared everywhere, the demonstrating crowds outside got even larger and that night, 300 delegates marched with candles in Grant Park in sympathy with the demonstrators who'd been there for three days and singing "We Shall Overcome."

General feeling around the hotels Thursday, even among HHH supporters, was the worst of the American political and social system and everyone seemed to hope for a new politics in America — one where money, those who have traditionally had power, and those who have the most subtle way of making things appealing to all people don't de-

cide who will be the next President.

As another college editor said, "If you're willing to live with this and not think and work for a new politics in America — then how old are you anyway?" I, for one, am not willing. Hopefully the majority of youth in this country share my opinion and that is why I say I came away from Chicago both disillusioned and hopeful. Disillusioned with the present system, but hopeful to the extent that people are becoming more and more aware of

the need for a change.

One day, maybe Henri Beigon's advice will be followed and national political conventions will be made up of men who "think like men of action and act like men of thought."

Cinema features thriller

By JANE TOUZALIN

"The Nanny," a British film of mystery and suspense starring Bette Davis, will be shown this Saturday, September 28, at 8:30 p.m. in George Washington Auditorium.

The movie is a psychological thriller which centers around a disordered, unstable family which has long been dominated by a strict and efficient Nanny. When the 10-year-old son returns

home after spending two years in a school for disturbed children, he inexplicably turns against Nanny and declares that she was responsible for the death of his little sister, an occurrence for which he had always been blamed. Although he insists on his innocence, no one believes him. As the plot unfolds, however, the situation changes and with the end of the movie comes the realization that outward appearances can be deceptive.

Although this film is generally considered to be a fairly good one, there seem to be several flaws in its presentation. The acting

is merely adequate, and, surprisingly, it is Betty Davis who turns in one of the poorer performances. The story, too, seems too implausible to make the movie real.

One definite asset to the movie is its direction. The atmosphere of the entire film is keyed to produce a feeling of suspense which is fairly constant but not tiring. Even when the nature of the ending begins to be apparent, which happens about two-thirds of the way through, the director still manages to inject enough suspense to make the remaining one-third worthwhile and entertaining. Altogether, as the New York Times observed, "The Nanny" may be obvious, but it is never dull."

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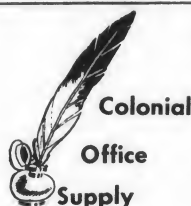
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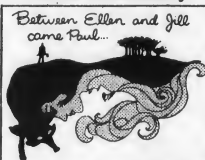
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